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Editor and Proprietor.

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POLITICAL.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the
HON. C. W. HAMLIN,
of Greene county, as a candidate for Congress
in the seventh Missouri district, subject to
the action of the Democratic party.

Missouri Politics.

Among Missouri democrats of prominence today is a young man over in Marion county who stands up and speaks out for the newspaper men of the state when he says that they have done more to make men in political life and received less for it than any other class of citizens—in fact, that they are frequently repaid for their kindnesses with the basest of ingratitude. This young man is State Senator H. Clay Heather, of Palmyra, one of Missouri's brightest lawyers and most conservative, painstaking legislators. Senator Heather, so the report comes from St. Louis, will be a candidate for president *pro tem* of the next senate and he will have the strong support of many of the newspaper men of Missouri. Heather had served three terms as prosecuting attorney of his county immediately preceding his election to the senate and would probably be holding that office still had he desired to do so.

Michael K. McGrath, who served so long as Missouri's secretary of state and who, through his generous nature, was as poor when he came out as when he went in, is residing in St. Louis and retains his prestige as one of the best posted men in the state. He is occasionally heard from through letters to the country press and what he has to say is always read with interest. In one of his recent letters he said of one of the best known newspaper correspondents of Missouri: "Charley Oldham has given up the newspaper business for the time being, and is engaged with a printing company as solicitor. Mr. Oldham, as Jefferson City legislative correspondent, in addition to his knowledge of men and things in the state, was witty in his correspondence. In 1899 he referred to a member by name as being stoop-shouldered from dodging votes. This was used against the member in his campaign for re-nomination, causing his defeat."

It develops that Col. Moses Wetmore did not sell out to the trust this time, as has been recently stated in the press of the state. The trust froze him out. Concluding to quit, the tobacco trust bought his material on hand and a part of the machinery at its own price, leaving Col. Wetmore the tobacco factory and a lot of useless machinery for other purposes. The stockholders lost all their investments. Col. Wetmore and John Scullin are out about \$250,000 additional, expended in running the concern at a loss from the beginning. There is no game on earth that can beat the trusts aside from wholesome national and state legislation.

Congressman James Cooney is home from Washington for the holidays and paid Lexington a visit a day or two since. He is of the opinion that republicans will rush through what bills they desire to pass and adjourn by the first of June. There will be no tariff or reciprocity legislation at this session, says he, for the republicans are not ready to make any such moves. Mr. Cooney says that the ship subsidy bill will probably pass, despite the efforts of the majority to prevent it; that a Philippine tariff bill will become law and that a Nicaragua bill will pass. These items, with the exception of appropriate bills, Mr. Cooney thinks will probably be the sum total of legislation by this session of congress. The republicans have majorities in both the house and the senate, with a president to sign their bills, hence that party is directly responsible to the people.

Ripley county is to vote on the question of a United States senator to succeed Mr. Vest. On March 15 the democrats of that county, under the direction of the county committee, are to vote for a United States senator, supreme judges and a congressman. The candidates for the lower branch of the state legislature have bound themselves to stand by the result of the election.

Further Action Necessary.

The action of President Roosevelt in causing the immediate removal of Maclay, the man who wrote the so-called history of the fight at Santiago in which he charged Admiral Schley with cowardice and various other pusillanimous traits of character, is all right so far as it goes, but as it does not go to the root of the trouble—does not apply the pruning knife where the most vicious growth has manifested itself—the visitation of the president's wrath upon the head of Maclay seems to us indeed contemptible.

Let us consider just for one moment the part taken in this matter by Maclay. It is true that he wrote the words reflecting upon a naval officer whose life had hitherto been an unspotted one, but after the language that caused all the trouble had been put into types and then into proof-sheets these sheets were submitted to men high in authority in the navy and it was with their "o. k." upon them that they were made up into book form and given to the country as an official history of the great fight with Cervera's fleet in the waters of the Antilles. In the navy department Maclay was classed as a "laborer," while those above him, in gilded uniform and epaulettes, shouldered, indorsed what he wrote—and to whose homes these disreputable tactics are brought by the facts in the case—still retain their places, uncensured and unrebuked.

There is not an intelligent American citizen on the continent, in whom the fires of republican partisanship do not burn so fiercely that they blind him to all sense of justice, who will not admit, all facts considered, that in this matter Maclay has been made a tool and a puppet of by men who outrank him and that he is now suffering for the sins of others as well as for those of himself. Why summarily discharge the "laborer" and allow men equally, if nothing more, as guilty, but higher in authority, to escape?

The INTELLIGENCER looks upon Maclay's connection with this affair something in the light of an employee of a newspaper who writes matter for so much money per week that goes to the shaping of the policy of the journal. What he writes is of course submitted to those in authority—to men at the helm—and it must receive their indorsement before given to the public. The responsibility of the writer ceases as soon as the manuscript leaves his hand and if error is made it is not his. Contemptible indeed would be the proprietor who would discharge a man for public utterance under such circumstances.

Do not understand that we place Maclay at par value from a standpoint of integrity and honesty of purpose with the average newspaper writer of the country who, as a rule, is true to the interests of the journal by which he is employed. Not under any circumstances would we compare this scribbler of rank untruth and inexcusable defamation with the average editorial writer of the day. The reference is merely illustrative; and in even using the profession to any extent in connection with this ugly affair we feel that an apology is due our brethren of the press.

We believe that if President Roosevelt feels so keenly the harm that has been done by Maclay in what he had to say in this much talked of history of the Santiago fight—feels it so perceptibly and painfully keen that he has seen proper to lay aside civil service rules and dismiss the man without a hearing, he should pursue this line of presidential disfavor to its logical conclusion and see to it that every man who had ought to do with this piece of mean work is dropped from the pay-rolls of the navy department.

The American people are not so easily hoodwinked as the nation's chief executive seems to think and they will not be satisfied with any reparation made if it reaches no further than the official decapitation of Maclay.

James B. Parker, the negro who knocked Czolgosz down immediately following the assault upon President McKinley that ended in his death, has been made a senate messenger at Washington through the influence of President Roosevelt and Secretary Cortelyou. The negro must distinguish himself in order to obtain recognition at the hands of the republican party. The mere fact that without the vote of his race that party could carry but few states in the union cuts no ice when it comes to a division of the loaves and fishes.

The supreme court of Missouri has adjourned for the holidays.

HOW PROTECTION FOOLS THE FARMER.

BY T. W. DAVENPORT, OF OREGON.

Many farmers, especially in the northern, eastern and western states, believe firmly in the protective system, which is the parent support of monopolies and their aggregate trusts; and they do so in spite of the patent fact that only in this way can the prices of commodities they buy be unduly raised against them. On account of the tariff protected trusts prices of all the trust goods have been advanced more than 50 per cent., and there is no avoidance, except by knocking out the trust underpinning, the protective tariff, which the especially victimized farmers regard as sacred. Can they never learn that advance in the price of things they buy is the same in effect as a decree by the trusts that wheat shall be, say, 25 cents a bushel; oats, 15 cents; potatoes, 10 cents; hops, 5 cents per pound; and wool, 6 cents per pound? If the farmers do not keep accounts, Fate keeps a ledger for them, with debit and credit columns; and the trusts have charge of the debit side. The often plucked farmer has little to do with either side. He must take what he can get for his productions in a free trade market, and suffer any trust extortion imposed upon him. Need he express any surprise that at the close of his fiscal year he cannot make ends meet.

There is an easy and peaceful way out of the difficulties which beset us, and it is found by conforming to the Jeffersonian maxim, "Exact justice to all, special privileges to none." Let up practice upon that self-evident proposition by abolishing privileges in the United States. In the first place, as an experiment, and for the pleasure of seeing how beautifully it works, let us vote only for members of congress who will stand firmly for the repeal or all tariffs that interfere with free competition or prevent us from receiving the full benefits of labor-saving machinery and processes, the fruitage of progress to which all should have free access.

And then see how nicely the trusts would glide from their ornamental perches to become as one of us!

Besides, the purpose for which combinations and trusts are formed and tariffs laid, that of raising the price of industrial products, is at variance with the normal trend of human endeavor. The unfailing result of spontaneous co-operation, where human beings are unrestricted by partial laws, is to make everything cheap. Machinery is improved, processes simplified, co-operation of laborers adjusted, approximating more and more to perfection, and all in accordance with the great fundamental and irrevocable law of our being, "that men always seek to gratify their desires with the least exertion."

And what does this mean to the human family—farmers, mechanics, manufacturers, operatives, professional men, wage men, and all—if it is not meant that more of the things that human beings need—the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life—can be purchased with a day's labor?

Conforming to this normal tendency of human nature, and clearing away all laws and regulations that interfere with it, is to raise the wages of all those who are not drones in the great human hive.

This is the only way to general prosperity.

Remember the Carriers.

On New Year's day the INTELLIGENCER carrier boys will call on their many friends and present to them "The Carriers' New Year's Address for 1902." Once every week for the past twelve months these faithful little boys have visited your home and place of business, undeterred by the snows of winter or the heat of summer, delivering weekly summaries of the news at your very doors. To some they have brought sorrow in the columns of the paper they carried, and to others gladness—to some a bounteous supply of the sunshine of life; to others information that made the heart bleed.

But with this the carrier had naught to do. His mission was to bear the news to you as 'twas culled, prepared and entrusted to his care.

Throughout the length and breadth of the civilized world on next Wednesday mankind will greet mankind with "A Happy New Year to You." And so it should be. Why not?

Then make the day a happy one for the INTELLIGENCER's carriers who will present to you their annual address for sale. What you may pay them constitutes what they earn during the entire year for this particular work, according to custom in Lexington. You can well imagine the intense interest and bright anticipation with which these little fellows look forward to the day on which they are to deliver to you their annual address. Gladden their hearts by buying liberally and making for them "A Happy New Year."

The magnificent battle ship, Missouri, was launched at Newport News, Virginia, this morning. The ship was christened by Miss Marion Cockrell, daughter of Senator F. M. Cockrell. Gov. Dockery was unable to go east to attend the ceremony and Missouri was officially represented by Lieutenant-Governor John A. Lee.

The self-indexing ledger that is being gotten out by the Tribune at Jefferson City has met with such ready sale that the success of the venture is more than assured. Only recently the Tribune purchased a car-load of ledger paper to use in making these books.

Congressman Jo Cannon of Illinois has purchased ten thousand acres of land in Nebraska, ranging in price at from \$50 to \$100 per acre. Apropos of which a newspaper editor who knows Cannon says: "Look out for a job of some kind."

The first issue of the Corder Bee, Whit Williams' new Lafayette county newspaper, has reached our desk. The paper presents a creditable appearance and will doubtless prove beneficial to the town and community in which it is published. The Bee is of course democratic. We wish the new Lafayette county applicant for public favor the fullest measure of success.

Kansas Cityans are talking of putting a circus in convention hall for the remainder of the winter. There are a number of political freaks in that town which, if gotten together under one tent, or one roof, would make up a menagerie hard to beat.

Judge A. M. Hough has become owner of the Jefferson City Press plant, sold by Lon V. Stephens, receiver. The price paid was about \$6000. Mr. Stephens will continue in charge until the circuit court of Cole county approves the sale.

Messages, some twelve or fifteen in number, were exchanged by the ocean grey-hounds, Lucania and Campania, while 187 miles apart in mid ocean a few nights since through the medium of wireless telegraphy.

President Roosevelt is arranging to go down the Potomac river on a hunting expedition during the holidays. If he would train his gun on trusts and tariff robbery he would effect more good for his country.

Not satisfied with well enough it is reported that the Adams, American and United States express companies are to consolidate, forming a gigantic trust. The people will of course "pay the freight."

The republican administration is very prompt in rebuking a democrat who happens to speak favorably of Schley, but it is as mum as a post when republicans denounce Schley and Dewey.

"We say, so long as the importation continues, the duty must be paid by the purchaser of the article."—John Quincy Adams' Report on Manufactures, 1835.

There is a general stir in Mr. Roosevelt's cabinet and it now seems that changes will occur all down the line.

Perry Belmont has been nominated for congress by the democrats in the seventh New York district.

Ground for the world's fair has been broken. The big show is to open on time in 1903.

THE CLOSING YEAR

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

Gone! gone forever!—like a rushing wave
Another year has burst upon the shore
Of earthly being—and its last low tones,
Wandering in broken accents on the air,
Are dying to an echo.

Yet, why muse

Upon the past with sorrow? Though the year
Has gone to blend with the mysterious tide
Of Old Eternity, and borne along
Upon its heaving breast a thousand wrecks
Of glory and of beauty—yet, why mourn
That such is destiny?

Another year

Succeeded to the past—in their bright round
The seasons come and go—the same blue arc
That bath hung o'er us, will hang o'er us yet
The same pure stars that we have loved to w
Will blossom still at twilight's gentle hour,
Like lilies on the tomb of day—and still
Man will remain, to dream as he hath dreamed
And mark the air with passion.

Love will spring

From the lone tomb of old Affections—Hope,
And Joy, and great Ambition will rise up
As they have risen—and their deeds will be
Brighter than those engraven on the scroll
Of parted centuries. Even now the sea
Of coming years, beneath whose mighty waves
Life's great events are heaving into birth,
Is tossing to and fro, as if the winds
Of heaven were prisoned in its soundless depths
And struggling to be free.

Weep not that Time

Is passing on—it will ere long reveal
A brighter era to the nations. Hark!
Along the vales and mountains of the earth
There is a deep, portentous murmuring,
Like the swift rush of subterranean streams,
Or like the mingled sounds of earth and air
When the fierce Tempest, with sonorous wing,
Heaves his deep folds upon the rushing winds,
And hurries onward with his night of clouds
Against the eternal mountains.

'Tis the voice

Of infant Freedom—and her stirring call
Is heard and answered in a thousand tones,
From every hill-top of her western home—
And lo! it breaks across old Ocean's flood—
And "Freedom! FREEDOM!" is the answering shout
Of nations starting from the spell of years.

The day-spring!—see!—'tis brightening in the
heavens!

The watchmen of the night have caught the sign—
From tower to tower the signal-fires flash free—
And the deep watch-word, like the rush of seas
That heralds the volcano's bursting flame,
Is sounding o'er the earth.

Bright years of hope

And life are on the wing!—You glorious bow
Of freedom, bended by the hand of God,
Is spanning Time's dark surges. Its high Arch,
A type of Love and Mercy on the cloud,
Tells that the many storms of human life
Will pass in silence, and the sinking waves,
Gathering the forms of glory and of peace,
Reflect the undimmed brightness of the Heavens.

General Miles has been severely reprimanded by the secretary of war at the instigation of the president, and publicly humiliated, for giving out an interview in which he endorsed the minority report submitted by Admiral Dewey in the matter of the Schley court of inquiry. The Dewey report has also been cut out and the findings of the other two admirals, indirectly charging the hero of Santiago with cowardice as well as other detestable things, will alone go on the record. In the meantime Columbia weeps at this shameful determination on the part of a lot of naval conspirators to smirch the reputation of a hitherto spotless character. In the language of Isidor Raynor, attorney-general of Maryland and Admiral Schley's attorney before the court of inquiry, "how much longer will the American people submit to such things?"

Miss Sallie Erskine, of Kansas City, spent Xmas day with home folks.

Hon. Alexander Graves, of Le ton, Mo., was in Versailles so days this week looking after business in circuit court and incidentally cultivating the acquaintance of citizens. Judge Graves is one of the brightest lawyers of the state is an aspirant for judicial honors being an avowed candidate for democratic nomination for judge of the supreme court of Missouri Versailles Leader.

President Roosevelt had some settled matters among waiting tions in Missouri and was on the of a much desired and very well rest when the fire broke out and the refusal of one of the appointees place as a compromise man to accept the proffered position. For serious qualities Missouri republican becoming as noted as Jackson and democrats.

Clifford Gordon, of Fort Se Kas., arrived Wednesday morning spend the holidays with home folks.